

The People's Press.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, the Markets and General Information.

VOL. XXXII.

SALEM, N. C., MARCH 27, 1884.

NO. 13.

FORGIVE AND FORGET.

We are but generous, kind and forbearing,
Soon would this earth be an Eden of flow-
ers.
Then would the frowns we are constantly
wearing
Be lost in the laughter of happier hours;
Then would a holier light
Make life's dark pathway bright,
Shining where anger and discord have met;
Then would all warfare cease,
Angels would whisper "Peace!"
If we would only "forgive and forget."
When a loved friend we have thoughtlessly
wounded,
Let us not seek his forgiveness alone;
Owning our error, with courage unbound
Oft let us earnestly strive to atone;
Conquer our pride, and then
Humble ourselves again;
Eure that our friend will be good to us yet;
Then will he hasten once more—
Knowing this work is over—
Fager as we to "forgive and forget."

Few 'mid the children so artless and loving
Often the voice of dissension may rise;
Angels look earthward with faces reproving
The glances of anger that flash from their
eyes!

But the night descends,
Lo! all the tumult ends,
Innocent kisses and tears of regret
Mingle with gracious words,
Teaching the warbling birds
Childhood's sweet lesson, "forgive and
forget."

Friends that are dearest, may cruelly grieve
us;
Bitter resentment but adds to our pain;
Let us be merciful—soon they may leave us
Let them not seek our forgiveness in vain.
Thou have suffered long
Under a cloud of wrong,
They who we would may comfort us yet;
Tongues can but idly complain,
Only kind actions teach
Life's noblest lesson, "forgive and forget."
Fancy Forester, in Cassell's Magazine.

AN UNKNOWN FRIEND.

Half-Moon was a new mining camp in a deep cañon at the head waters of the Gunnison. One of that adobe class known as "prospectors" had, in the fall of 1881, wandered through that country, following a burro which bore upon its back all his worldly wealth, and had brought into winter quarters in the valley of the Arkansas such promising specimens of brittle and ruby silver than any seen during winter. He had gone in the spring to spot out the land, And so it happened, on a March night in 1882, that a dozen camp-fires were brightly burning, a dozen tents were dimly outlined in the shadows and openings of the stunted pines, and forty or fifty men, in groups of from three to six were gathered around the fires smoking their evening pipes and relating their experiences and wonderful finds of the year before.

Among fifty men brought together from every part of the world, in a wild country, by a purpose born, to some extent, at least, of selfishness and greed, some are true miners, others are brutes, brutes predominate. There were several such in the camp at Half Moon.

Bill Lewis had seen nature in all her majesty, moods and aspects for more than thirty years; had traversed the country from the Missouri to the Pacific shore; climbed the highest summits and camped in the deepest gorges. And yet his native was immured! He had been convicted of a dozen crimes and committed an hundred others without conviction.

There was another man—or rather boy—in that camp; but he could not be seen that evening around any of the fires. He had come into the gulch in a crowd of seven, to look over on the same scene two days together, and Bill Lewis was another of the seven. His name was Zeno Brown. His comrades had failed to catch or comprehend his first name, and he had come to be called "Little John."

He would have been remained anywhere in a mining region, except when out of the camp, in the light, delicate and fragile—though seemingly in good health before coming to the gulch—and was ill fitted to meet the vicissitudes of a mountain life. He might have been born for an artist or poet, or both; he certainly was never intended for a miner.

In coming into the gulch the party had unusually bad luck. The trail was billowy, the snow was deep and soft, they had been compelled to unpack their animals a score of times, and to sleep in wet clothes and wet snow. For all this, however, most of them cared but little. They were not invalid tourists, and they had crossed the range too many times in bad weather to be much troubled by one.

But with Little John the case was different. He had never before been thus exposed, and was evidently not sustained to any considerable extent by a hopeful spirit, and had succumbed. He lay in his tent in his rough blanket bed, sick, prostrated, exhausted.

They had been taking him around the trail, and the snow was deep and soft, and the trail was uneven, coming from a trail in a grove near by, said.

"I think Little John'll go up to-night; he's crazy now, an' thinks he's in Ohio; an' keeps talkin' of his mother."

Bill Lewis, before silent and sullen, started up once. "I'll goset the kid," he said.

He went, and all followed in wonder. The trail was warm enough, and soft enough. But it and its surroundings were terribly rough for one like him in his condition. The pale face amid the shaggy blankets, lit up by a tallow candle burning in a can; the saddles, ropes, kettles and tools scattered around among the bushes upon the earthy floor—all together formed a scene weird and impressive.

"Pards! that yer kid must be saved," said Bill Lewis. "If you fellers have a mind to turn in an' help—well an' good; but anyhow, that kid's going to be saved for his mother?"

It was thirteen miles east over the range to the nearest cabin. The trail was nearly fourteen thousand feet in height, and the stream was racing. They had to the north and west were utterly impassable. The only way out was down the gulch by the same route over which they had recently come. Although this trail there would be no storm, there was worse. There were slides, precipices, and difficult inextricable. Beside, it would only lead into the broad cañon of the Gunnison. The trail must yet be crossed to the east before a railroad town could be reached or the advantages of shelter and medical attendance secured. They believed the boy would die before morning. How, then, could he be saved?

"Bill, seeing their questioning looks, answered them:

"See here, pard; the boy ain't near so sick as ye think he is. He's tired, worn out, an' tecally discouraged; but he's young, and he's got out with whisky—ain't in me opinion, out with whisky—he's sick. I've seen them felars before, if we can make him understand, there's a chance of his gettin' home, he'll hang on to us kin git him home. I'll rig a litter on Balasam (Balasam was Bill's burro), an' we'll take him down the trail to Taylor Creek. A couple o' you fellars that cross the range by Brush Creek trail to Copper Creek, an' git more felars than, an' meet me an' the kid on the Red Mountain. Thar's an empty cabin at timber-line on the west o' Red Mountain. I'll rig a litter for the kid, and then we'll take him down the trail to Taylor Creek.

"Now, pard, I've got nineteen thousand odd sand in the Leadville bank, paid in on my Belden sale. I hasn't got a pesky relation in the world, an' if I git my hands on that money I'll likely blow it all in. So I'm going to send that kid home, an' git him a good education. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then, ye see, if I do a good thing for his mother, may be I'll count again the infernal meanness I did to mine? So we'll tak him down to Hayden's, an' one o' you can stay with him an' other up with me to Leadville an' get some more. Then we'll git him home, and when she lives, we'll come back an' send him home, and then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"It is useless to attempt to convey an idea of what this plan involved. They were ready in an hour. Bill rigged a litter upon his burro, as Indians do, and in it placed Little John. At o'clock the procession started down the gulch. There were two men besides Bill. While these were forward and picked out the trail, Bill attended to the litter. Their progress was slow and their mishaps many, but without serious accident they reached the valley at day-light, and at 12 o'clock were at Taylor creek.

Little John was no worse. He was partly conscious and had been made to understand that he was going toward home. Bill's assistants were to leave him at this point, and they were a last injunction.

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an hour to rest an' warm. If I kin make the next two miles over the summit the thing's done. If it's quite bad, I've got a horse to help me. The balasam is big enough to hold me; an' then the draft to his mother. It's over."

"Now, pard, let's have no hitches. I kin make the cabin in five or six hours easy enough, an' shall stop there an

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, MARCH 27, 1884.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N.C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1884. ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

\$1.50 A YEAR.

The PRESS entered its thirty-second column on Jan. 1st, 1884. It will be our endeavor to make the Press more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 3, 1884.

The Wilmington Star entered its 34th semi-monthly volume. It is the oldest and among the best dailies in the State. It is always bright, newy and interesting.

The Goldsboro Messenger comes enlarged, improved with a new dress and printed on a new press. It is one of the best papers in the State, and deserves its prosperity. We congratulate brother Bonitz on his success.

The Bankrupt law agreed on by the house judiciary committee, is identical with the bill reported to the Senate. It gives jurisdiction in bankruptcy to the United States district courts, and authorizes any person owing over five hundred dollars to file a petition for a discharge from the obligation with a statement of all debts and liabilities, and of all his estate assignable under the act. His application is then to be referred to a master in chancery. A person bankrupt in a commercial sense, may be thrown into involuntary bankruptcy at the petition of his creditors, whose debts would aggregate five hundred dollars—*Messenger*.

DIGEST OF SUPREME COURT DECISIONS—Shepherd vs. Commissioners of Wake.

1. A judge of the Superior court is entitled to one hundred dollars per week for holding special or additional terms, to be paid by the county in which they are held.

2. The January and June terms of Wake Superior court are additional terms, created by the act of 1872-73, chapter one, for the holding of which the judge is entitled to one hundred dollars per week by virtue of section four which being of a local nature is saved from repeal by section 3-873 of the Code.

Edwards vs. Warren.

1. A devise of "the whole of my lands" to devisees includes land acquired by the testator after the publication of his will when no intention to the contrary appears.

A subsequent clause in the will here directing "my other property of every kind not before mentioned to be sold," refers to other personal property.

2. So much of the judgment of the court below as undertakes to settle rights of the defendants, before the instructions to the executors—*Raleigh News-Observer*.

JURORS FOR FEDERAL COURT.—The following persons have been drawn as jurors for the April term of the United States Court, which will be held in Greensboro, on the first Monday in April:

From Rockingham County—Peter Seales, D. M. Malloy, Robert Gwyn and W. L. Spalding.

Randolph—A. L. Troy, W. L. Wilson, D. H. Hayworth, J. M. Jordan, M. Hinshaw and B. F. Blair.

Orange—A. W. Cheek, Richard Berry, Reuben King, R. G. Russell and W. W. Mangum.

Alamance—Anderson Thompson, Archibald Lineberry, Wm. Workman and Joseph Freshwater.

Stokes—Joc M. Rutledge, John F. Tuttle, W. W. Johnson and Jas. Forrest.

Davison—W. S. Thompson, B. F. Beckerle; John L. Garner, Michael Hendrick, of Jacob, S. S. Mulligan, Columbus Siecliff and Charles Long.

Forsyth—M. Lee Linville, Alex Ackerman, Louis L. Smith and J. W. Johnston.

Guilford—Wesley Hill, G. A. Denney, G. W. Rich, Jess R. Wharton, Frank Lanier, John Kelly, D. M. Bennett, W. W. Patterson, J. E. McKnight, J. M. May, J. W. Stark, Reuben Clapp, J. F. Highfill, F. S. Davis, J. A. Campbell and W. O. Donnell—*Greensboro Bugle*.

Republican State Convention.

A State convention of the Republicans will be held in Raleigh on Thursday the first day of May, 1884.

Each county is entitled to twice as many delegates as it has members of the House of Representatives. The chairman and secretary of the county convention will sign the credentials showing the appointment of delegates and alternates and forward the same to the State convention.

By order of the Republican State committee, J. J. Mott, chairman, J. C. L. Harris, secretary.

Liberal State Convention.

A mass convention of the Liberal party of North Carolina is called to meet in Raleigh on Thursday, the 1st day of May, 1884 and all opposed to Bourbon rule, the present odious system of county government, increase of taxation, sumptuary laws and class legislation of all kinds, and all who are in favor of the protection of American labor and industry, a fair election and an honest count, the free education of the masses and the abolition of the obnoxious internal revenue laws are cordially invited to attend and assist in placing before the people of the State suitable candidates for the various State offices.

This being a mass convention all persons attending will be regarded as duly accredited delegates.

Those favoring the foregoing principles are requested to see that the various counties in the State are represented at the convention.

(Signed) W. M. COCKE,
Chairman.

F. M. SORRELL, Secretary.

DAVIDSON COUNTY.

[From Clemmonsburg club in *Dauphin*.] The fruit crop in this part of the county was not killed in the bud by the late cold snap as some supposed. If nothing unexpected happens, there will be an abundant crop.

The wheat crop never looked so promising as it does now. If it escapes injury the farmers may expect a larger yield per acre than ever harvested before.

Mr. Alexander Ellis's wife died on the eighth. She was a member of the Dunkard church. About a month previous to her death she dreamed that she would die in one month from that time. She was so strongly impressed with the dream that she immediately began to make preparation for her burial. She ordered a coffin to be made in her husband's shop. She made some alteration to the dress in which she was married thirty-five years ago to her now bereft husband and was buried in it. She also knitted a pair of stockings for her burial. So much for dreams.

There is a man living in our town who will be seventy-five years old on his next birthday. He has been married four times, has never used tobacco in any shape or form, was never intoxicated but once, and that was when he was a boy, and thought like many boys think now, that it is mainly to drink and get drunk occasionally.

—Mrs. Rosa T. Wetmore, wife of Rev. Geo. B. Wetmore, died at the college in Thomasville, last Monday night. She was visiting her daughter at the college, and had been there about two weeks.—*Davidson Dispatch*.

STOKES COUNTY.

We learn that Mr. Jas. White was badly bitten by a dog this week. It is thought the dog was "mad."

The Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railroad is completed to within about four miles of Greensboro. It is thought that the track will be laid to Winston Cove by the 1st of July.

It is reported that 3 dogs went into a man's yard over the river one night last week, and that each of the dogs bit him. They were supposed to have been affected with hydrophobia.

Dauphin Reporter and Post: At least one-half the young men who have gone West from Stokes in the past few years, have returned.—Tobacco plants are injured by the cold.—William Nelson, who nearly two years ago killed James Mabe, has surrendered to the sheriff.

We understand that three new post offices have been established in Stokes county—one at L. G. H. Mitchell's, to be known as Blackey's Branch; one at Kiser's Forge, and one at Wm. slate's, the last to be called Quaker Gap. The old office called Quaker Gap is to be discontinued.

Miss Mary C. Hills, of Chicago, Illinois, died suddenly at Danbury. She had been ill more than a year, living as a boarder with the family of Dr. McAnless. She was a woman of culture and high Christian character, a member of the Protestant Episcopal church, and made many friends among our people.

On Sunday morning she failed to make her appearance. A servant was sent to arouse her, but with repeated and loud knocking at the door of her chamber, failed to do so.

The family, remembering what she had said of her liability to paralysis, became alarmed, and forced the door by main strength. On entering they found Miss. Hills in a dying condition lying at full length upon the floor, just before the hearth. She was placed in bed, and restoratives applied, but the unfortunate lady died within a few minutes.

SURRY COUNTY.

[FROM THE MOUNTAIN NEWS.]

Corn is selling in this place at \$1 per bushel. 25 cents too much.

Wheat is not looking as well as it generally does in March.

Tobacco plants have been heavy this week. The buyers will, we think, get all they want. All report prices good. A considerable quantity is coming from Stokes county.

The wet weather is interfering with farm operations very materially. Many farmers have not had an opportunity to burn their plant beds. In some sections nothing has been done toward the coming crops.

Married, in Westfield township, this county, on the 13th inst., by Lee Jessup, Esq., Mr. Joseph M. Hatt to Mrs. Louisa J. Taylor.

DAVIE COUNTY.

[FROM THE DAVIE TIMES.]

There is talk of petitioning for an extra term of court for Davie to try civil cases.

Cholera is killing out the chickens in this section.

RANDOLPH COUNTY.

[FROM THE COURIER.]

Mrs. Alice Gray, of Franklinsville township, died at her home last Tuesday in her 99th year. The deceased was probably the oldest person in the county.

Two illicit distilleries were cut up by the revenue officers last week—one in Richland township and one in New Salem township.

The Hoover Hill gold mine continues to improve. A few weeks ago the *Courier* noted that it was paying \$300 a day. It is now paying about \$400 and is daily improving.

Mr. Campbell who is now superintending the Jones mine is pleased with the prospect and intends to put up another engine, a stamp mill and employ 50 more hands.

Engineer Cox, who was killed on the Western road several weeks ago, had the following dream Thursday night before he was killed Saturday:

"Thursday night Engineer Cox was sleeping in a room at the hotel in Salisbury with several companions and during the night they were wakened by hearing him shouting: 'For God's sake, help me!' His companions jumped up and asked him what was the matter. 'I dreamed,' he replied, 'that my engine turned over and caught me under it.' Saturday morning his dream was fulfilled.—*Leader*.

HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

[From Clemmonsburg club in *Dauphin*.]

The Aurora, of Shelby, states that Martin Butler, clever farmer, three miles west of Forest City, in Rutherford county, met with a \$1,000 misfortune on last Friday afternoon. His house and furniture were entirely destroyed by fire.

The Concord Register says there is a revival of religion among the students at Davidson college.—Mad dogs are causing much excitement. One bit a boy, a calf and eleven sheep. All save the boy have been killed. He shows no symptoms of the disease.

The Charlotte Observer says: Dr. J. L. Rucker, a prominent physician of Rutherfordton, is dead.—Erysipelas proves very fatal in the family of Mr. P. P. Maxwell, at Davidson College. His wife has died and he and his daughters are in critical condition.

The Asheboro Advance says: That a reliable gentleman of the Western North Carolina Railroad: Track laying is within about two miles of Waynesboro, and the road-bed is ready for the iron within a short distance of the town, with the exception of a trestle, which is to be built across Howell's mill pond, one mile this side of the town.

The Asheville Advance says: The Brooklyn Bridge does not meet the cost of maintenance and interest on the bonds by about \$75,000 a year.

Danville has subscribed about \$8,000 for the erection of suitable buildings for the Y. M. C. A., and a branch association of 200 members has been formed in that city.

A Rome correspondent says that the Pope believes that his independence is threatened by the recent action of the Italian court, and that is considering the advisability of leaving Rome.

The Buckeye, of New Haven, Connecticut, says: The legislature has passed a bill reducing the marriage license fees in that state from \$4.50 to 60 cents. If the Governor signs the bill every unmated pair in the State will be \$3.90 nearer wedded bliss than before.

The Maryland Legislature has passed a bill reducing the marriage license fees in that state from \$4.50 to 60 cents. If the Governor signs the bill every unmated pair in the State will be \$3.90 nearer wedded bliss than before.

The New York Tribune says: The legislature has passed a bill reducing the marriage license fees in that state from \$4.50 to 60 cents. If the Governor signs the bill every unmated pair in the State will be \$3.90 nearer wedded bliss than before.

The New York Tribune says: The legislature has passed a bill reducing the marriage license fees in that state from \$4.50 to 60 cents. If the Governor signs the bill every unmated pair in the State will be \$3.90 nearer wedded bliss than before.

The New York Tribune says: The legislature has passed a bill reducing the marriage license fees in that state from \$4.50 to 60 cents. If the Governor signs the bill every unmated pair in the State will be \$3.90 nearer wedded bliss than before.

The New York Tribune says: The legislature has passed a bill reducing the marriage license fees in that state from \$4.50 to 60 cents. If the Governor signs the bill every unmated pair in the State will be \$3.90 nearer wedded bliss than before.

The New York Tribune says: The legislature has passed a bill reducing the marriage license fees in that state from \$4.50 to 60 cents. If the Governor signs the bill every unmated pair in the State will be \$3.90 nearer wedded bliss than before.

The New York Tribune says: The legislature has passed a bill reducing the marriage license fees in that state from \$4.50 to 60 cents. If the Governor signs the bill every unmated pair in the State will be \$3.90 nearer wedded bliss than before.

The New York Tribune says: The legislature has passed a bill reducing the marriage license fees in that state from \$4.50 to 60 cents. If the Governor signs the bill every unmated pair in the State will be \$3.90 nearer wedded bliss than before.

The New York Tribune says: The legislature has passed a bill reducing the marriage license fees in that state from \$4.50 to 60 cents. If the Governor signs the bill every unmated pair in the State will be \$3.90 nearer wedded bliss than before.

The New York Tribune says: The legislature has passed a bill reducing the marriage license fees in that state from \$4.50 to 60 cents. If the Governor signs the bill every unmated pair in the State will be \$3.90 nearer wedded bliss than before.

The New York Tribune says: The legislature has passed a bill reducing the marriage license fees in that state from \$4.50 to 60 cents. If the Governor signs the bill every unmated pair in the State will be \$3.90 nearer wedded bliss than before.

The New York Tribune says: The legislature has passed a bill reducing the marriage license fees in that state from \$4.50 to 60 cents. If the Governor signs the bill every unmated pair in the State will be \$3.90 nearer wedded bliss than before.

The New York Tribune says: The legislature has passed a bill reducing the marriage license fees in that state from \$4.50 to 60 cents. If the Governor signs the bill every unmated pair in the State will be \$3.90 nearer wedded bliss than before.

The New York Tribune says: The legislature has passed a bill reducing the marriage license fees in that state from \$4.50 to 60 cents. If the Governor signs the bill every unmated pair in the State will be \$3.90 nearer wedded bliss than before.

The New York Tribune says: The legislature has passed a bill reducing the marriage license fees in that state from \$4.50 to 60 cents. If the Governor signs the bill every unmated pair in the State will be \$3.90 nearer wedded bliss than before.

The New York Tribune says: The legislature has passed a bill reducing the marriage license fees in that state from \$4.50 to 60 cents. If the Governor signs the bill every unmated pair in the State will be \$3.90 nearer wedded bliss than before.

The New York Tribune says: The legislature has passed a bill reducing the marriage license fees in that state from \$4.50 to 60 cents. If the Governor signs the bill every unmated pair in the State will be \$3.90 nearer wedded bliss than before.

The New York Tribune says: The legislature has passed a bill reducing the marriage license fees in that state from \$4.50 to 60 cents. If the Governor signs the bill every unmated pair in the State will be \$3.90 nearer wedded bliss than before.

The New York Tribune says: The legislature has passed a bill reducing the marriage license fees in that state from \$4.50 to 60 cents. If the Governor signs the bill every unmated pair in the State will be \$3.90 nearer wedded bliss than before.

The New York Tribune says: The legislature has passed a bill reducing the marriage license fees in that state from \$4.50 to 60 cents. If the Governor signs the bill every unmated pair in the State will be \$3.90 nearer wedded bliss than before.

The New York Tribune says: The legislature has passed a bill reducing the marriage license fees in that state from \$4.50 to 60 cents. If the Governor signs the bill every unmated pair in the State will be \$3.90 nearer wedded bliss than before.

The New York Tribune says: The legislature has passed a bill reducing the marriage license fees in that state from \$4.50 to 60 cents. If the Governor signs the bill every unmated pair in the State will be \$3.90 nearer wedded bliss than before.

The New York Tribune says: The legislature has passed a bill reducing the marriage license fees in that state from \$4.50 to 60 cents. If the Governor signs the bill every unmated pair in the State will be \$3.90 nearer wedded bliss than before.

The New York Tribune says: The legislature has passed a bill reducing the marriage license fees in that state from \$4.50 to 60 cents. If the Governor signs the bill every unmated pair in the State will be \$3.90 nearer wedded bliss than before.

The

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, MARCH 27, 1884.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Train on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

No. 9 Leaves Salem,	5:30 a. m.
" 10 Arrives "	11:38 a. m.
" 11 Leaves "	7:55 p. m.
" 12 Arrives "	12:41 a. m.

D. T. Crouse has purchased a lot and will build a residence in East Salem.

Wheat is growing vigorously, but some think too much rain is not good for it.

The engine at the Salem tan yard has recently been overhauled and put in good repair.

Thomas J. Ingraham died near Old Town on the 16th inst., aged 23 years.

Miss Abigail Tesh, of this county, has been sent to the Morganian Insane Asylum.

Hay seems to be a rather scarce article this spring. Many farmers are trying to buy hay.

Rev. T. H. Pegram and J. H. Kester, of Winston, obtained a patent on their improved ear coupler.

Prof. Smithfield, of the Greensboro Business College, called on us last week. His school is flourishing.

We hear of one man who intends to commence planting corn this week if the ground gets in order.

Abbott's Creek correspondent next week. The article is just what is wanted from every township.

Miss Lily Crosland is home after a protracted visit among friends in Rowan and Davidson counties.

The members of the Baptist church in Waughtown are discussing the question of building a new church.

Owing to the almost constant rainy weather we have had this spring, gardening and farm work is considerably behind.

R. P. Farnell and family of Raleigh, are the guests of Miss Mary Zevely. Mr. Farnell returned home on Monday.

Irish peddlers have put in their appearance already this spring. The country is being well canvassed by them.

The "balance guard" of the marines put in their appearance last week. Their appearance it is said indicates fine weather.

The wachovia Cornet Band will furnish the music at the Commencement of Trinity College, on 11th and 12th of June.

The children of Waughtown Sunday School are memorizing pieces for recitation at Easter. The school is well managed and has a good attendance.

Hail as large as partridge eggs fell here on Tuesday night. Vivid flashes of lightning and heavy peals of thunder, almost continuous, till after mid-night.

One farmer who sells many eggs, says, to roast old hens, chop them up and feed to hens with a moderate amount of grain, will cause them to lay all winter.

We are requested to announce that there will be a Temperance Lecture at the M. E. church, Winston, to-night, (Thursday), at 7:30 by Mr. Joseph Moore.

Lieut. S. C. Lemly, U. S. N., left for Washington City on Friday, to make preparations for his Arctic cruise. A safe return is the wish of his many friends.

Paul Revelle, a brother of W. Y. Revelle, of Winston, and James Crim, a native of this country, were killed in the fearful mine disaster, in Virginia, a few days ago.

St. Patrick's Day and snakes. Mr. J. W. Reid killed a black snake four and a half feet in length on the 17th, and he wasn't hunting for snakes either.—Leader.

H. W. Shore and lady are at Charleson, S. C. Mr. Shore seeks to repair his failing health. We hope he will return with health and energy.

A Mr. Tate of Yadkin County killed three turkeys at one shot. They were in range when he pulled the trigger and was not far from turkey meat weighing 40 pounds.

E. W. Smith, of Brazil, Indiana, called on us last week. Mr. S. is a native of the country and has done well out West in his building business. He is on a visit to his relatives, his father having died last year.

A small child of Joseph Yockey, of Darlington County, fell from a window and slipped up stairs, but fortunately the mother of the child was near by and took it out in time to save it from drowning.

Frogs are blooming out nicely. One old gentleman who notices such things, says it is a good time in the moon to escape frost. He says if they bloom during the time of dark nights, they are seldom killed.

The January-March number of the *Academy* is out. It is a sprightly number, and we of the Press are proud of its splendid typographical appearance.

Our foreman, Mr. Crist, certainly did his best, and it will compare favorably with similar work elsewhere.

We are informed that some young men in Waughtown have been buying up worthless dogs about that place and killing them. If the mad dog excitement continues it will work more good in getting rid of dogs than if a tax were put on them.

The Bonnie Meyer Combination occupied the Winston opera-house all evening yesterday, giving a grand ball on the first night, but owing to the inclemency of the weather the remainder of the week they had poor houses. The performances were good.

We are pleased to learn from our efficient Postmaster, that the office will be supplied with a safe, private, including new lock boxes, and that the office will be accessible at all hours. It will pay a business man to have a lock box, as he can then get his mail at all hours.

—We learn that the smoke-house of Mrs. Nading, widow of the late Joseph Nading, was entered by a thief one night last week. Our informant did not know what amount of meat was stolen, but states that the thief returned next night, but Mrs. Nading had removed the meat from the smoke house.

—Israel Lindsay, colored, of Happy Hill, was before T. B. Douthit, Esq., on Tuesday last, for "wife whipping." Mr. Douthit gave Lindsay the full extent of fines \$25 and costs.

The mother of Lindsay is also implicated and suffered to the extent of \$7.50. The fine to be collected in stancer or security for payment given. Security was given.

—Jack Brown is the first man to start building on the "base-ball field," west of town. He is now putting up a residence there, and as there are a number of excellent building lots surrounding him, the day is probably not distant when we can look upon a new village in our vicinity, which should by all means be called "Brown Town," in honor of the first settler.

—Mrs. T. B. Douthit has a splendid lot stamped Toilet Sets, Dollies, Tidies, Embroidery Linen. A nice assortment Java, Waffle and Zephyr Canvases.

—Wm. Nading, residing near town, informs us that he killed a large deer on Sunday morning while riding his drover. Mr. Nading, Jr., declared war against all dogs caught on his premises, and if his example be followed by other farmers will help considerably in thinning out the large number of worthless dogs that are constantly prowling about the country.

—Davidson county, requests us to state for the benefit of all farmers who have hogs that they should be shooting under no circumstances gate or fence.

—The young men of the Society, in their annual meeting, voted to contribute \$100 to the local mission.

—A quartette, "Abide with me, fast falls the even tide," composed and dedicated to the Society by Miss A. Van Vleck, of Winston, was presented to the Messrs. Seaborn, Vogler, Butler and Elbert in a most excellent manner.

The next feature was an address by our worthy Pastor, Rev. Dr. E. Rondthaler, in which he spoke in general terms of the workings of the Society, but addressed especially the members to do their library effort, speaking in very strong denunciatory terms of the abundance of obscene and corrupting literature that is now flooding our whole land, and urged in his peculiarly earnest style, upon all those interested in the welfare of the young, to do their best, to aid the Society in its efforts to counteract this great evil which is gradually, but surely, gaining ground in all sections of our country. The Society should, to the best of their ability, to the young, sing, "Hallelujah! I for the Lord God Omnipotent shall reign."

Thus closed these interesting exercises which were enjoyed by an unusually large audience.

The collection taken up amounted to seventy dollars.

—The Horner Academy.

The closing exercises of the institution, under the auspices of Prof. Chas. A. Horner, took place in Winston on Monday evening, the 24th inst.

The house was beautifully decorated and illuminated. The windows and doors were festooned with cedar, intermingled with flowers and mounted with lighted lamps. The front entrance stand was suspended an artistically arranged trellis-work of ever-green, interlined with Chinese lanterns, which together with the candles played their mellow light upon the appreciative audience.

—The officers were J. L. Patterson, Easton and Prof. G. M. Meredith, Mr. Easton left off with a very appropriate address, upon the advantages of a liberal education, pointing out examples for the encouragement of the rising generation, etc., which was received by the audience with an undivided attention.

—Then came Prof. Meredith with a short but pungent essay on the subject of "The Pen."

The Principal then delivered his farewell address which with his kind assent we copy as follows:

"I wish to make a few remarks, which will close, for the present my career as a teacher among you. As I was on my way to the school house, the bell of my Farmer's Warehouse pealed forth the hour appointed to call us together for the last time as friends and scholars and teachers to the school. I hardly express the sadness that leaves my breast, and that we are to part from the bell made me realize it so completely."

—Rev. Jeremiah Hunter, living in the Northwestern part of Vienna township, sends his respects to a few friends.

—We are sorry to make a few remarks, which will close, for the present my career as a teacher among you. As I was on my way to the school house, the bell of my Farmer's Warehouse pealed forth the hour appointed to call us together for the last time as friends and scholars and teachers to the school. I hardly express the sadness that leaves my breast, and that we are to part from the bell made me realize it so completely.

To-night, when the last one of you go from within these walls, this school will be commanded to the things of the past; but I am made glad by the knowledge that you will live and be cherished in the memories of both scholars and teacher, and that the efforts set forth here from time to time shall continue their ascendant direction through all ages to come.

We have had a short, but progressive session. During which we have overcome many obstacles and set aside embrasures of different characters. It is true sickness has prostrated the forms of some of our beloved ones, for a season. But we have overcome them, and that shall ever live and be cherished in the memories of both scholars and teacher, and that the efforts set forth here from time to time shall continue their ascendant direction through all ages to come.

We have had a short, but progressive session. During which we have overcome many obstacles and set aside embrasures of different characters. It is true sickness has prostrated the forms of some of our beloved ones, for a season, but we have overcome them, and that shall ever live and be cherished in the memories of both scholars and teacher, and that the efforts set forth here from time to time shall continue their ascendant direction through all ages to come.

We have had a short, but progressive session. During which we have overcome many obstacles and set aside embrasures of different characters. It is true sickness has prostrated the forms of some of our beloved ones, for a season, but we have overcome them, and that shall ever live and be cherished in the memories of both scholars and teacher, and that the efforts set forth here from time to time shall continue their ascendant direction through all ages to come.

We have had a short, but progressive session. During which we have overcome many obstacles and set aside embrasures of different characters. It is true sickness has prostrated the forms of some of our beloved ones, for a season, but we have overcome them, and that shall ever live and be cherished in the memories of both scholars and teacher, and that the efforts set forth here from time to time shall continue their ascendant direction through all ages to come.

We have had a short, but progressive session. During which we have overcome many obstacles and set aside embrasures of different characters. It is true sickness has prostrated the forms of some of our beloved ones, for a season, but we have overcome them, and that shall ever live and be cherished in the memories of both scholars and teacher, and that the efforts set forth here from time to time shall continue their ascendant direction through all ages to come.

We have had a short, but progressive session. During which we have overcome many obstacles and set aside embrasures of different characters. It is true sickness has prostrated the forms of some of our beloved ones, for a season, but we have overcome them, and that shall ever live and be cherished in the memories of both scholars and teacher, and that the efforts set forth here from time to time shall continue their ascendant direction through all ages to come.

We have had a short, but progressive session. During which we have overcome many obstacles and set aside embrasures of different characters. It is true sickness has prostrated the forms of some of our beloved ones, for a season, but we have overcome them, and that shall ever live and be cherished in the memories of both scholars and teacher, and that the efforts set forth here from time to time shall continue their ascendant direction through all ages to come.

We have had a short, but progressive session. During which we have overcome many obstacles and set aside embrasures of different characters. It is true sickness has prostrated the forms of some of our beloved ones, for a season, but we have overcome them, and that shall ever live and be cherished in the memories of both scholars and teacher, and that the efforts set forth here from time to time shall continue their ascendant direction through all ages to come.

We have had a short, but progressive session. During which we have overcome many obstacles and set aside embrasures of different characters. It is true sickness has prostrated the forms of some of our beloved ones, for a season, but we have overcome them, and that shall ever live and be cherished in the memories of both scholars and teacher, and that the efforts set forth here from time to time shall continue their ascendant direction through all ages to come.

We have had a short, but progressive session. During which we have overcome many obstacles and set aside embrasures of different characters. It is true sickness has prostrated the forms of some of our beloved ones, for a season, but we have overcome them, and that shall ever live and be cherished in the memories of both scholars and teacher, and that the efforts set forth here from time to time shall continue their ascendant direction through all ages to come.

We have had a short, but progressive session. During which we have overcome many obstacles and set aside embrasures of different characters. It is true sickness has prostrated the forms of some of our beloved ones, for a season, but we have overcome them, and that shall ever live and be cherished in the memories of both scholars and teacher, and that the efforts set forth here from time to time shall continue their ascendant direction through all ages to come.

We have had a short, but progressive session. During which we have overcome many obstacles and set aside embrasures of different characters. It is true sickness has prostrated the forms of some of our beloved ones, for a season, but we have overcome them, and that shall ever live and be cherished in the memories of both scholars and teacher, and that the efforts set forth here from time to time shall continue their ascendant direction through all ages to come.

We have had a short, but progressive session. During which we have overcome many obstacles and set aside embrasures of different characters. It is true sickness has prostrated the forms of some of our beloved ones, for a season, but we have overcome them, and that shall ever live and be cherished in the memories of both scholars and teacher, and that the efforts set forth here from time to time shall continue their ascendant direction through all ages to come.

We have had a short, but progressive session. During which we have overcome many obstacles and set aside embrasures of different characters. It is true sickness has prostrated the forms of some of our beloved ones, for a season, but we have overcome them, and that shall ever live and be cherished in the memories of both scholars and teacher, and that the efforts set forth here from time to time shall continue their ascendant direction through all ages to come.

We have had a short, but progressive session. During which we have overcome many obstacles and set aside embrasures of different characters. It is true sickness has prostrated the forms of some of our beloved ones, for a season, but we have overcome them, and that shall ever live and be cherished in the memories of both scholars and teacher, and that the efforts set forth here from time to time shall continue their ascendant direction through all ages to come.

We have had a short, but progressive session. During which we have overcome many obstacles and set aside embrasures of different characters. It is true sickness has prostrated the forms of some of our beloved ones, for a season, but we have overcome them, and that shall ever live and be cherished in the memories of both scholars and teacher, and that the efforts set forth here from time to time shall continue their ascendant direction through all ages to come.

We have had a short, but progressive session. During which we have overcome many obstacles and set aside embrasures of different characters. It is true sickness has prostrated the forms of some of our beloved ones, for a season, but we have overcome them, and that shall ever live and be cherished in the memories of both scholars and teacher, and that the efforts set forth here from time to time shall continue their ascendant direction through all ages to come.

We have had a short, but progressive session. During which we have overcome many obstacles and set aside embrasures of different characters. It is true sickness has prostrated the forms of some of our beloved ones, for a season, but we have overcome them, and that shall ever live and be cherished in the memories of both scholars and teacher, and that the efforts set forth here from time to time shall continue their ascendant direction through all ages to come.

We have had a short, but progressive session. During which we have overcome many obstacles and set aside embrasures of different characters. It is true sickness has prostrated the forms of some of our beloved ones, for a season, but we have overcome them, and that shall ever live and be cherished in the memories of both scholars and teacher, and that the efforts set forth here from time to time shall continue their ascendant direction through all ages to come.

We have had a short, but progressive session. During which we have overcome many obstacles and set aside embrasures of different characters. It is true sickness has prostrated the forms of some of our beloved ones, for a season, but we have overcome them, and that shall ever live and be cherished in the memories of both scholars and teacher, and that the efforts set forth here from time to time shall continue their ascendant direction through all ages to come.

We have had a short, but progressive session. During which we have overcome many obstacles and set aside embrasures of different characters. It is true sickness has prostrated the forms of some of our beloved ones, for a season, but we have overcome them, and that shall ever live and be cherished in the memories of both scholars and teacher, and that the efforts set forth here from time to time shall continue their ascendant direction through all ages to come.

We have had a short, but progressive session. During which we have overcome many obstacles and set aside embrasures of different characters. It is true sickness has prostrated the forms of some of our beloved ones, for a season, but we have overcome them, and that shall ever live and be cherished in the memories of both scholars and teacher, and that the efforts set forth here from time to time shall continue their ascendant direction through all ages to come.

We have had a short, but progressive session. During which we have overcome many obstacles and set aside embrasures of different characters. It is true sickness has prostrated the forms of some of our beloved ones, for a season, but we have overcome them, and that shall ever live and be cherished in the memories of both scholars and teacher, and that the efforts set forth here from time to time shall continue their ascendant direction through all ages to come.

We have had a short, but progressive session. During which we have overcome many obstacles and set aside embrasures of different characters. It is true sickness has prostrated the forms of some of our beloved ones, for a season, but we have overcome them, and that shall ever live and be cherished in the memories of both scholars and teacher, and that the efforts set forth here from time to time shall continue their ascendant direction through all ages to come.

We have had a short, but progressive session. During which we have overcome many obstacles and set aside embrasures of different characters. It is true sickness has prostrated the forms of some of our beloved ones, for a season, but we have overcome them, and that shall ever live and be cherished in the memories of both scholars and teacher, and that the efforts set forth here from time to time shall continue their ascendant direction through all ages to come.

We have had a short, but progressive session. During which we have overcome many obstacles and set aside embrasures of different characters. It is true sickness has prostrated the forms of some of our beloved ones, for a season, but we have overcome them, and that shall ever live and be cherished in the memories of both scholars and teacher, and that the efforts set forth here from time to time shall continue their ascendant direction through all ages to come.

We have had a short, but progressive session. During which we have overcome many obstacles and set aside embrasures of different characters. It is true sickness has prostrated the forms of some of our beloved ones, for a season, but we have overcome them, and that shall ever live and be cherished in the memories of both scholars and teacher, and that the efforts set forth here from time to time shall continue their ascendant direction through all ages to come.

HUMOROUS PRESS STORIES.

LAUGHABLE LINES FROM THE FUNNY MAN'S CHAIN OF HUMOR.

Place for the Cowcatcher—He Didn't Engage Her—A Baked Bean Disaster—Crushed "Inzers."

PLACE FOR THE COWCATCHER.

Of the countless good and bad attributed to Artemus Ward, one of the best is this, one which tells of the advice he gave to a Southern railroad conductor soon after the war. The road was in a wretched condition, and the trains consequently were running at a phenomenally low rate of speed. When asked what was puncturing his ticket, Artemus remarked:

"Does this railroad company call passengers to give advice, if they do so in a respectful manner?" The conductor replied in gruff tones that he guessed so.

"Well," Artemus went on, "it occurred to me that it would be well to detach the cowcatcher from the front of the engine and hitch it to the rear of the train. For you see we are not liable to overturn a cow, but what's to prevent a cow running into this car and biting a passenger?"

HE DIDN'T ENGAGE HER.

A young lady went to an intelligence office the other day, and as there was no girl in at the time, sat down to wait for one. She is a Jefferson avenue belle, and leads the gay procession in society circles; she is a daughter and model housekeeper, taking all the care of a large establishment off her mother's aching shoulders.

As she sat and waited in the intelligence office a gentleman whom she knew came in to get a girl; she had met him at a social gathering the previous night, and in a costume of pink silk and Spritz leather with roses in her hair. He had whispered sweet words of admiration to her, and she had blushed beneath his too ardent gaze. It was only a rehearsal of that foolish old play, "Love's Young Dream," but it left pleasant memories with both.

BLACK & WHITE
AT CASTLE PARK.

She could not help showing she was glad to meet him again, and half rose—but he passed her to speak to the woman at the desk, who supplied "help" to domestic Macedonia.

"My brother's family are in need of a girl. Miss—Can you send one up there to-day?"

"No, sir," said the woman, stolidly, "she isn't one in now."

"Why won't this one do?" asked the gentleman, curiously, turning upon the young lady, who, in her plain walking dress, was by a melancholy look:

WILL REST IN THE TOMB.

I bowed the car and am carried through an entirely new part of the town, northward, where the valley widens again. We pass the seashore cottage, the Avenue hotel and a number of very pretty private residences. These become rarer after a while and at last the mule is trudging between the tracks over a country road. Again the stir of martial music assails my ears and I discern a third band playing furiously in one of the little houses in enclosure. A man at the gate relieved me of a quarter and I am free of the place.

There is a cottage in the rear occupied by a Frenchman as a restaurant. In one corner, chained to a tree, lies a gigantic bear with a very long tail. I ever saw,

BEER FOR THE BEAR.

Scattered about in the parts are a hundred or more spectators. I do not like to show them by indicating the meaning of the placard, but quietly pass. Presently a young man, evidently not a member of a red-ribbon society, gently approaches the bear, who looks at him lazily and blinks his eyes. The young man displays a bottle of beer. The big beast (me, I mean) rises on his hind legs and licks his jaws in token of approval. The bear then turns his two front feet, rolls the bottle over to him, who seizes it, uncorks it with his teeth and takes another. This time he has emptied it, and letting it roll to a distance gazing at it with an expression half melancholy and half comical. Treating the bear as a daily amusement, the visitors here.

His powers are great. He has been known to make away with twenty-five bottles at a sitting, or rather a squatting, without hanging out any sign of distress or behaving himself otherwise than as a perfect bear. Whether he had a headache the next day or not is unknown.

"Time" is called for the wrestling bout, and a negro in a ragged suit of clothes steps forward and prepares for battle. This, it seems, is Dan. The bear at first seems disinclined to move, but is prodded into activity by the blows and insults heaped upon him. He shows his temper. Occasionaly he handles Dan roughly. In the first round Dan pulled a hat of some tough material down over his eyes and made a dash a bruin. The latter dodged, and, clutching Dan, who had slipped and fallen back ward into the bear's hug, laid hold of him with his teeth, clutching him in a vice-like grip, one on top of the other. In the crowd it may be well to state that C. M. Hovey of Boston is the author of this.

"Time" is called for the wrestling bout, and a negro in a ragged suit of clothes steps forward and prepares for battle. This, it seems, is Dan. The bear at first seems disinclined to move, but is prodded into activity by the blows and insults heaped upon him. He shows his temper. Occasionaly he handles Dan roughly. In the first round Dan pulled a hat of some tough material down over his eyes and made a dash a bruin. The latter dodged, and, clutching Dan, who had slipped and fallen back ward into the bear's hug, laid hold of him with his teeth, clutching him in a vice-like grip, one on top of the other. In the crowd it may be well to state that C. M. Hovey of Boston is the author of this.

Nurses and children's rooms should be permanently ventilated. Dormitories for children should have ample ventilation; clothe the children warmly, cover the beds warmly, prevent direct draughts, and the cold air will not injure.

External ventilation may be effective, as external ventilation may be effective, and the subsoil water from above must seek toward and beneath such houses. Midwives, ash-heaps and cess-pools, if at the back, must also taint such basements.

Avoid due ventilation of every sort; for it is better to let air in direct as possible. Night air is the only air that can have at night, so do not let it. Dried food, because tainted, air manufactured within the rooms. Any outside fresh air is better than lung and skin tainted in side air.

Houses are unwholesome from accumulated dirt, carelessness and personal neglect. Carpets, if not daily washed, are not sufficiently cleaned; carpets and curtains are seldom opened; closets are dirty, neglected and without ventilation; dirty beds are unmade and shrouded by dirty hangings; dirty wardrobes and dirty clothes closets; nooks, corners and shelves are unclean.

Pigs should be kept at a distance from the cottage, are also unwholesome for some of the following reasons: damp and unventilated basins; cesspools and foul drains within the basement; rotten timbers in floors and skirtings, and tainted wall-papers; kitchen sinks in improper places and unventilated; closets in improper places and unventilated; rooms without adequate light; windows and water cisterns and pumps in improper places, supplying contaminated water.

To ventilate stairs and passages, open the staircase or passage window, or both, by drawing down the top sash; several windows are better than one or more inches in width; windows should be well fast, so that these windows must be open all the year round; if there is a skylight above the staircase, let there be ventilation here which cannot be closed.

The result will be improved health to the family. Pay no attention to any casual remarks. "How cold your staircase is!" Let the ladies put on an extra shawl. But the remark will seldom be made.

A Profitable Garden.

M. A. Ayers writes to the *American Gardner*:

"As an illustration of how much a small piece of ground can be made to produce, my summer's experience may be of interest."

"My garden plot, of a little less than one-quarter of an acre, is a rich loam.

"I have planted beans, corn, turnips, carrots, radishes, onions, etc., and have had a good crop.

"The beans were harvested in

"The Declaration Fading Out.

Few people know that the original Declaration of Independence was in the library of the state department, says a Washington letter. It is in a chest case and under glass. But the doors are thrown open all day long and strong rays of light are eating up its ink day by day. The Constitution is written on parchment. The text of it is in a hand of a man, probably the author of the ink, which is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of the light.

The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only J. o. is, and an H remains. Two lines of name are entirely removed from the paper. The rest of this part is still quite plain.

The signatures, however, are written in a different ink, and they are very fast disappearing under the action of